# REMARKS
UPON A
# Scurrilous Libel;
CALLED
*An Argument, shewing that a* Standing Army *is inconsistent with a* Free Government, &c.

*LONDON*,
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# REMARKS

# DEDICATION
## TO THE
# READER.

THE Itch of Popularity is an Epidemical Diſeaſe, and Men often are tickled with Fame of any kind, though purchac'd like that of Eroſtratus, viz. by throwing the Firebrand. Much ſuch another Glory muſt the Author of this Pamphlet ſet up for. But to encourage ſo hardy an Undertaking, 'tis well he tells us, That the King is a Prince in whom we know no Vices, but what have been eſteem'd Vertues in others, viz. his undeſerved Clemency to his Enemies. 'Tis a Sign indeed that he believes him merciful, even to a Fault; otherwiſe this licentious Piece of Scrible would never have dared to expoſe its Face in the World, for fear of expoſing that of the Author's a little indecently, and well if he ſcaped ſo. However, if Mercy be the King's Fault, 'tis none of this Pamphleteer's; for never was Crown'd Head treated more bar-

*barously by a Mass of the rankest Suggestions that ever past with Impunity.*

*'Tis true if he meant what he says, that the Royal Clemency was his only Vice, the Author's whole Outcry of Slavery would be husht, and his Argument vain. But this Author that never says one thing twice, can write Panegyricks in one Page, and Satyrs in another; and begs your leave that Prevarication, Inconsistence, Chimera's, and even Contradiction it self, may be currant Standard in his way of Writing; otherwise the greatest Beauties of his whole Argument will be lost.*

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# REMARKS

## UPON THE

# Argument, &c.

THis Author, by his Zeal, and the Choice of his Subject, ſets up for no leſs than a Patriot, and poſſibly may be ſome ſmall *Murmurer* that he is not a Stateſman; for his deep penetration into Publick Dangers, and his High Wiſdom in projecting the Politicks to avert them, undoubtedly make him fancy that he deſerves the Honour of a Poſt of Truſt

And truly now I have call'd him Murmurer, methinks his whole Pamphlet ſpeaks as much: and truly as he has diſcover'd ſuch Manacles and Shackles, and Iron Rods hanging over the whole poor Nation, 'tis a ſhrewd ſign his Genius inclines to the *Melancholy*; for none ſee Viſions like the *Hypocondriack*.

In this Fit of Enthuſiaſm he ſets Pen to Paper, and pointing us to a Court-corner, he ſhews us a terrible Goblin call'd *Slavery* juſt peeping from behind the Hangings.

This impending Danger is, belike, no leſs than ſhaking the whole Fabrick of the Engliſh Government, and to le

us know from what Hands; and on what weak ſide the Blow ſhall be given, he begins with a learned Deſcription of the Engliſh Monarchy, tells us, *That our Conſtitution depends upon a due Balance between King, Lords, and Commons; and that Balance depends upon the mutual Occaſions and Neceſſities they have of one another; if this Cement be once broke, there is an actual Diſſolution of the Government. Now this Balance can never be preſerved, but by an Union of the Natural and Artificial Strength of the Kingdom; that is, by making the Militia to conſiſt of the ſame Perſons as have the Property; or otherwiſe the Government is violent, and againſt Nature, and cannot poſſibly continue, but the Conſtitution muſt break the Army* (*viz.* a ſtanding one,) *or the Army will deſtroy the Conſtitution. For it is univerſally true, that where-ever the Militia is, there is, or will be the Government in a ſhort time*, &c. *But where the Militia conſiſts of the ſame Parts as the Government, where the King as General, the Lords by virtue of their Caſtles and Honours, the Great Commanders, and the Freeholders by their Tenures the Body of the Army; ſo 'tis next to impoſſible for an Army thus conſtituted, to act to the Diſadvantage of the Conſtitution, unleſs we con'd ſuppoſe them Felons de ſe*, &c. *And no Nation ever preſerv'd its Liberty, that maintain'd an Army otherwiſe conſtituted within the Seat of their Government.*

From this he proceeds to tell us over and over, that a ſtanding Army of *Mercenaries*, none excepted, as having no Right in the *Property*, and conſequently no ways intereſted in the Publick Safety, if kept up in Time of Peace, muſt undoubtedly enſlave the Kingdom, and end in nothing leſs than the inevitable Ruine of our Liberties.

This Aſſertion he endeavours to prove by ſeveral Foreign, and ſome Domeſtick Inſtances.

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Here our Argumentator founds the whole ſtreſs and merit of his Cauſe; *viz.* in the Truſt and Fidelity of a Country *Militia* above that of a ſtanding Army, and conſequently the whole National Safety ſecured in their Hands, as being the *Freeholders*, *Maſters of the Property*, ſuch as have *Foci* as well as *Aræ* to fight for, *&c.* This indeed is an admirable and ſafe compoſition of an Army: But where is it to be found! For ſuppoſing the Militia of the Kingdom rais'd for Service, poſſibly, to oppoſe an Invaſion at home, or follow their Royal Maſter, their Leader and General, to ſubject or reduce a Revolt in *Ireland*, &c. ſuppoſing this Army Sixty, (as our Author adviſes) or Six ſcore thouſand, how many Freeholders would he find amongſt them. 'Tis true upon a fair peaceable Summer's Day, or a Lord Mayor's Shew, we ſhall have Buff Coats and Silver Head-pieces, and ſubſtantial Cits, Houſe-keepers, and who not; nay, perhaps a whole prancing Royal Regiment of all Ten thouſand Pound Men: But how far will they march? To *Iſlington*-Common, or the Artillery-Ground?

How many of the ſubſtantial Property-men of the Nation upon the Irruption of real Danger, does he ſuppoſe will leave their dear Wives, their Families, their Children, their Trades, and their ſafe Neſts, and ſoft Beds at home, to face Death and Danger abroad; eſpecially when their very Conſtitution allows a *Militia* man the Liberty of ſending a Hireling in his ſtead.

But if this Author, to compoſe his Militia of Freeholders, would deſire a Law made to oblige the Maſter of the Family to march in his own proper Perſon; the very Impoſition of ſuch a Law would be deem'd a greater *Engliſh* Slavery, than the very worſt and heavieſt Shackles our Scribler pretends to fear: Such an Impoſition of the King's Service (for ſo I'll call it) would be thought

a greater Vaſſalage than the Old Knight-Service, and all the ancient Villanage of *England*. So that on the other ſide, if the Freehold Militia are, and muſt be free ſtill to depute, what then will compoſe ſuch an Army for Service, but Varlets and Mercinaries, glean'd from the Plough and the Cart, the Labourer, the Porter, the Vagrant, and what not; ſo that this ſo magnified Compoſition, this illuſtrious, diſtinguiſhing characteriſtick, and particular Mark of Honour betwixt a Standing Army and a Militia utterly vaniſhes, and ſo our Author's ſtrongeſt Pillar falls to the Ground; whilſt the main Body of the Standing Army, or the Train'd-Band one, will at laſt bear both equal weight in that Scale; and conſequently (to uſe his own Words) have *one as little tye to engage their Fidelity, as the other.*

Tis true our Argumentator ſeems to ſet ſome diſtinction upon one Hireling and t'other; *viz.* that the *Mercinary* in the Militia is as good as a Property-Man, and will be true to his Country's Intereſt, in *reſpect to the Maſter that pays him and ſends him forth*: A very feeble Bond of Fidelity, if that Dependance be all the Tye. For I cannot fancy what wonderful Aſcendant a private Man can have over a temporary Hireling Soldier, when the conſtant Pay and Bread from Crown'd Heads is no Security in that Caſe. No, 'tis as Inclination leads, and the Cauſe pleaſes, that give Edge to the Sword, and Vigour and Faith to the Arm that wields it.

However our Argumentator takes it for granted, that Inconſtancy, Levity, Infidelity, and indeed every dangerous Vice, every Inſult of Arbitrary Oppreſſion and Tyranny, and all the Natural Tendencies to an Univerſal Slavery, run in the very Veins of a Standing Army, when all the ſhining Vertues imaginable are the unqueſtion'd Graces of a Militia: and accordingly tells us,

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Page 14. *If the late King* James *wou'd have been contented with Arbitrary Power, without bringing in Popery, he and his Black Guards* (meaning that Standing Army) *would have bound us hand and foot before this time. But when their ill contriv'd Oppreſſion came home to their own doors, they quickly ſhew'd the World how different a thing it was to ſuffer themſelves, and to make other People ſuffer; and ſo we came by our Deliverance*, &c.

This, at firſt ſight, looks like a plauſible Tale on this Scribler's ſide, for facilitating the dangerous Introduction of Slavery into *England*, the grand Argument he drives at. But here I would ask the Author, his whole Party, nay, and the whole World, how in the preſent State of *England*, 'tis conſonant either with Reaſon or Sence, ſo much as to ſuppoſe any ſuch thing as an *Engliſh* Slavery under a Monarchical Adminiſtration, or the leaſt Royal Temptation even to incline that way, from any Motive whatſoever but Popery. For I would deſire any reaſonable Man to give me even one Shadow of a ſenſible National Danger of that kind from any Proteſtant Crown'd Head whatever, that does, or ſhall inherit the Imperial Crown of *England*

For in the firſt place, what Jemm does the preſent, though limited, (as we call it) Royalty of the *Engliſh* Diadem want, to ſatisfie even the ultimate Ambition of the Crown'd Head that wears it, except the gratifying of a diſſatisfy'd contrary Zealot, that dares venture, and that only upon the Impulſe of a bigotted Faith, the hazarding his Crown below, by a ſtretch of our Liberty, the *Engliſh* Rights and Laws, and all, for the imaginary gaining of a fairer Crown above. And here pray let us look back to the Arbitrary Power that King *James*, belike, *was not contented with*, and ſee if he made ſo much as one ſtep or movement that way, that was ſo much as

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the leaſt Arbitrary but purely for Popery-ſake. Did he ſet up an Eccleſiaſtick-Court that carried a Pretence of Proteſtant Church-Government, but for the *Roman* Service? Did he indulge and careſs the Diſſenters for any thing but ſelf-ſake; *viz.* that one Indulgence might make way for another, the Conventicle uſher in the Maſs-Houſe! Did he turn out the Mourning Gowns at *Maudlin* for any thing but the Introduction of his own Darlings the Triumphant Hoods and Cowles there! Or did he make the leaſt ſtretch of Right, or Diſpenſation of Law, or *Quo Warranto*'s, or Modell'd Charters, for any Earthly Cauſe, but as an Attack, Trench, and Mine againſt thoſe dreadful Proteſtant Bulwarks the *Penal Laws* and *Teſt*, &c. and all in pure Favour ſtill to his Darling Romaniſts under their lamented legal Excluſion from Pow'r and Truſt! Nay, how many thouſand now in *England*, believe that his private *French* League, that made ſuch a noiſe in the World, was of no leſs Import than inviting over a Popiſh *French* Pow'r, in caſe of too weak an *Engliſh* one at home, for the great Work, as *Coleman* tells you, of rooting out the Northern Hereſie, though to no leſs hazard than even the ſhaking of his Diadem; nay, poſſibly even to truckle to *France*, with an abſolute Reſignation, under ſo glorious a Merit, as the Reſurrection of the Popiſh Altars in *England*. This, at leaſt, I dare boldly ſay, that that very Prince, who in his Abdication march towards *Feverſham*, was heard to ſay, *He had rather be a Captain of a Troop of Light Horſe under the* French *King*, *than King of* England *under the Check of Parliaments*, (*viz.* whilſt thoſe Formidable Hereticks blocks in his way to *Rome*) would nevertheleſs upon the ſuppoſition of packing ſuch a Parliament, that ſhould have re-eſtabliſhed his Dear *Dagon* Mother-Church, have hugg'd them cloſer than ever his Brother did his long liv'd Senate; nay, if poſſible, have given

given them Immortality, or at leaſt Canonization for ſo darling a Service.

And here I would ſeriouſly ask, if any Man in his right Wits can believe, that ever that very *Jehu-driver*, King *James*, had the leaſt Arbitrary Deſign, any further than as ſubſervient to his Popiſh Cauſe. Nay, ſo much the contrary, that if fair means could have carried that Cauſe, undoubtedly inſtead of aſſuming any borrow'd Plumes of Power, he would have been contented to have ſtript half his own Royal Feathers to have purchas'd ſuch a Bleſſing. And therefore why does this Argumentator play the *Bonteſew*, and ſtart ſuch a Chimerical Notion of an Arbitrary Power, ſeperate from Religion; and thus amuſe the World with meer Spectres and Goblins of Slavery, from a groundleſs Fear and Jealouſie.

But to continue my former Aſſertion, what Jem does the Crown of *England* want, *&c.* Indeed, were an Engliſh King a Doge of *Venice*, a meer Stadtholder of *Holland*, or any ſuch Reſtricted Adminiſtrator, there were ſome ſhadow of an Arbitrary Ambition of enlarging his Prerogative: But as the Crown now ſtands, what irregular Luſt of Power can debauch any Proteſtant Prince, to the breaking through the eſtabliſh'd Government. 'Tis true, ſuch an Arbitrary Sway may give him the Power of ſeizing any private *Naboth*'s Vineyard at pleaſure; but what will that anſwer to almoſt half the publick Vintage of the Nation; which, whilſt he Rules by Law, and Reigns in his People's Hearts, he may ask and receive when ever occaſion ſhall call for it. And beſides all this, the many Royal Wrecks, the *aliena pericula*, would ſtand too viſible before him, to warn him from any ſuch Encentrick Attempt: And even common King-craft it ſelf, if no other principle of Honour, would hold him from playing that fooliſh Dog in the Fable.

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Beſides, let us take the Caſe even of King *Charles* the Firſt: When was it that he enforced Ship-Money, contrary to Law; but when his over-Uxorious Indulgence to his Romiſh Queen had render'd him ſuſpected of Popiſh Deſigns (for ſtill there's not even an imaginary Slavery without Popery) which, together with his over partial Fondneſs of ſome darling Court-Favourites, had thruſt him out of all Parliamentary Favour, and the leaſt hopes of Supply that way, and conſequently Neceſſity and crying Want only ſtretch'd the Prerogative in that Point. And ſee what a poor laſt ſhift that was, and how little worth any of his Succeſſors Imitation (eſpecially at the price he paid for it) when the whole Summ ſo extorted, was hardly enough to defray the very Illuminations and Fireworks at one ſingle Entry of a Darling Prince that carries the Hearts, and conſequently the Purſes of his People.

Now, if Slavery cannot truly ſet up in *England*, but in conjunction with Popery, I hope this Aguiſh Author has no great Chills about his Heart from any Romiſh Danger, and Engliſh Shackles from that Hand; when the very Shadow of Popery can bring even Crown'd Heads to Blocks and Scaffolds: And conſequently, Abdications are much a leſs Wonder, eſpecially where Popery endeavours to ſet up in earneſt.

Nay, Popery is ſo far from eſtabliſhing it ſelf in *England*, that even by our Author's own Confeſſion, not his own terrible Slave-makers, not ſtanding Armies can ſupport it. No, not an Army even modell'd for the purpoſe; not an Army (to uſe his own Words) of *Debauchees, Men of no Principles, and ſuch as make Murder their Profeſſion*, &c. (for ſuch he calls the late King's Army) *Page* the 28*th*. As vile *Miſcreants*, *Hirelings*, *Mer-*

*Mercenaries* and *Stipendaries*, that at every turn he makes of Standing Armies; yet King *James* with all his Arts of *Rome*, could not even with ſuch Tools carry his Cauſe. Tho' if ſuch a mercenary Soul truly raign'd amongſt the Soldiers, as this Caſuiſt would inſinuate, one would think their Fidelity to King *James* had been much the fairer choice, than running over to King *William*: For where Popery and Arbitrary Power are to be ſet up, a ſtanding Army had not only more hopes of a laſting Footing, and a Soldier of Fortune to meet much larger plunder and ſpoil under ſuch a Standard, ( if Prey were his predominant Luſt ) than under a Prince and a Cauſe, where *Right* and *Liberty* were aſſerted, and conſequently he could hope for no Reward but his pay.

If thus ſtands the Inclination, even of the worſt of ſtanding Armies, I deſire our Argumentator to inform us, where he will raiſe that ſtanding *Engliſh* Army, that upon occaſion ( *for ſuch things*, he tells you, *may be* ) *may come into the Field, and bid us chooſe theſe and theſe Men for our Repreſentatives: Or, ſay Parliaments are ſeditious, and factious Aſſemblies, and therefore ought to be aboliſh'd: Or, encompaſs the Parliament-Houſe, and threaten if they do not ſurrender up their Government, they will put 'em to the Sword*, &c. where, I ſay, will he find that ſtanding Army will execute this Commiſſion, or that bold Crown'd-head that will Command it? Here indeed he points us out a very egregious ſtate of Slavery; and when he can aſcertain the poſſibility of ſuch impending Calamities over us, we'el all have as panick a fear of Chains, as himſelf.

This Author is not contented to tell yee, the natural Bent and Inclinations of Regular Troops, ſo different from a Militia, towards enſlaving us; but likewiſe affirms of his own knowledge, that the very Cocatrice-Egg is already hatching. For now, he ſays, *'tis diſcourſed publick-*

*ly of* 20000 *Men to be maintained in Time of Peace, and if they ſhould not gratify the Court in this modeſt Requeſt, another Party may be Careſt, who will Grant this, or any thing elſe, which is ask'd, and then they ſay Matters will be much worſe*; and, in fine, he tells you, *who ſhall bring the Materials of Tyranny, for more expert Architects to finiſh the Building.*

What's all this, but telling the World that the King himſelf is at the Head of a Conſpiracy, to Enſlave the Nation, (for what the Court does in that caſe is the Kings) what an impudent Libeller is here, (for here he ſpeaks himſelf) Here's the true Cloven-foot; for, who but the Devil himſelf would ſuggeſt ſo horrid, I durſt almoſt ſay, ſo blaſphemous a Falſhood, againſt the divine Virtue of that Prince, that has ſo ſignalized himſelf our Champion and Deliverer. But the Author, by letting us know that this is *familiar Diſcourſe*, gives us to underſtand what Company he keeps, and how glibly Treaſon goes down with him.

I confeſs, in the very next Sentence, he ſays, *We are ſecure from any Attempts of this kind, during the Reign of a Prince, who has reſcued us from a Captivity*, &c. But this Cobweb Lawn is too thin; a gold Leaf to cover the forgoing poiſon: For nothing is more plain, that he means, that the King is the Head Conſpirator in all this ſlavery; for if one Court-Faction cannot carry the Cauſe, he tells you, another ſhall be cull'd out that ſhall; intimating, that the Court, the Miniſtry, and the Hands at the Helm, ſhall be ſelected and modell'd for the purpoſe; and that Court-work, *viz.* the Choice of the Miniſtry, can be none but the King's; for the Project is hatch'd, the Work is going on, and proper Hands and Tools (if he durſt ſpeak plainer Engliſh) muſt be found.

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This Gentleman expreſſes all along a great Veneration for the old Commonwealth; witneſs his Careſſes of *Virtue, Sobriety, Honour, and a publick Spirit*, he gives the Rump-Army, who ſet it up. And, indeed, he is a little driving that way himſelf, when in the two moſt important Preliminaries towards it, *viz.* he is poyſoning the People with Jealouſies, and arraigning the Faith of Kings.

As to this Author's Quotations of Foreign as well as Domeſtick Inſtances of the dreadful Effects from Standing Armies, particularly in our Home-Story, he is moſt impudently falſe in Matter of Fact. He tells you in one place, how ſmall an handful of Arbitrary Troops are able to enſlave this Nation; That *Oliver* did it with 17000; When 'tis notoriouſly known, that in the Three Kingdoms there were near thrice the Number at once engag'd in that Quarrel.

In another place, he ſays, Queen *Elizabeth* ſo entirely truſted in the Love of her People, that ſhe had no Standing Forces: When, on the contrary, ſhe was rarely without the greateſt part of 40000 Regular Troops, either in her own *Iriſh* War; or in *Flanders*, aſſiſting the *Dutch*; or the King of *Navarre*, in *France*: And what was that, in effect, but in her own Service? For, in aiding the Diſtreſſed abroad, and curbing the Inſults of Foreign Power, 'twas, in a manner, ballancing the Affairs of *Chriſtendom*; and therein ſtrengthening her ſelf, and her People, at home.

In lieu of theſe dangerous, Mercinary Land-Forces, he propoſes the whole Bulwark and Guard of our Nation to be planted in our Naval Power: The Fleet, upon all Occaſions, back'd by the Militia on Shoar, ſhall defend us from all Inſults whatever: For, all Foreign Invaſions, whilſt we have a ſuperiour Fleet to cope with them, he ſays, are utterly impoſſible.

All this while, this Author forgets what was done no longer ago than almoſt yeſterday; We that had, in Conjunction with the *Dutch*, the beſt Fleet in the World, nevertheleſs, could not hinder the *French*, in *Ireland*, from both Landing, and Carrying off their Forces, almoſt at pleaſure.

Our Author likewiſe forgets that theſe truſty Maritime Forces are all Hirelings, very few ſubſtantial Property-Men amongſt them; and therefore, by his own Argument, ought to be ſuſpected of as frail a Compoſition as a Standing Land-Army: And this I am ſure, if we will ſuppoſe Corruption in our Admirals, they have it in their power, with the whole Truſt of the Wooden Walls of our Kingdom, to be as pernicious to the Nation, as the moſt Infidel Lord Generals and Land-Armies whatever: For, what is it a Revolting Fleet cannot do? Block up our Ports; deſtroy our Trade, Merchants; nay, Let in a Foreign Foe, &c. and cut the very Life-Veins of our Nation.

And here again, to ſhew you the Veracity of the Man in our Maritime Annals, he is as wide from Truth, as in his other Quotations of Hiſtory: For he tells you, the *Spaniſh* Invaſion was managed with no more than 18000 Land-Forces; when, at the ſame time, the Prince of *Parma* lay ready in *Flanders*, with near 30000 more Veterane Troops, to embark, and ſtrike with them.

But, to return to the grand Argument, *viz.* The Facility of Accompliſhing the great Work of Slavery from a Standing Army, as well as their Propenſity to undertake it; for he talks as confidently of it, as of a Work almoſt as ſoon done as thought: And he accordingly tells you, *That the moſt likely way of Reſtoring, King* James, *is maintaining a Standing Army to keep him out.* And forſooth for theſe Reaſons.

*For*

*For the Kings Safety ſtands upon a Rock; whilſt it depends upon the ſolid Foundation of the Affections of the People, which is never to be ſhaken, till 'tis as evident as the Sun in the Firmament, that there is a Deſign formed to overthrow our Laws and Liberties: But if we keep a Standing Army, all depends upon the uncertain and capricious Humours of the Souldiers, which in all Ages have produced more violent and ſudden Revolutions, than ever have been known in unarmed Governments. For there is ſuch a Chain of Dependence amongſt them, that if Two or Three of the Chief Officers ſhould be diſobliged, or have Intreagues with* Jacobite Miſtreſſes, *or if the King of* France *could once again buy his Penſioners into the Court or Army, or offer a better Market to ſome that are in already, we ſhould have another Rehearſal Revolution, and the People be only idle Spectators of their own Ruine,* &c.

And to give us Examples of the dangerous Compoſition of Armies, he inſtances, beſides Foreign ones, *That in our own Countrey we have but twice kept Armies in times of Peace, and both times they turned out their own Maſters. The firſt, under* Cromwel, *expell'd that Parliament, under which they had fought ſucceſsfully many Years: Afterwards under General* Monk, *they deſtroyed the Government they before ſet up, and brought back* Charles *the Second.*

Good Heaven! what a wretched Scarecrow of Clouts is here ſet up, not bulky enough, when thoroughly examined, to frighten Daws.

Firſt, The *Kings Safety ſtands unſhaken till 'tis as evident as the Sun, there's a Deſign form'd to overthrow our Laws and Liberties.* Then belike, the falſe Pilots at the Helm muſt be, beyond all Shadow of Doubt, moſt conſpicuouſly ſeen to ſteer falſe, or the preſent Allegiance is not like to be eaſily ſtagger'd; and conſequently King *James*'s Reſtoration no very eaſie Work. However, as his Aſſertion has aſſign'd which is the likely way for his Introduction,

troduction, *viz. the keeping of a Standing Army*, conſequently he very plainly inſinuates, That the keeping a Part of the *Engliſh* Forces on foot (for what preſent National Security whatever) is, and muſt be the forming ſuch a Deſign againſt our Laws and Liberties; and that as evident as the Sun.

But, not to inſtance the ſeveral Reaſons and Neceſſities that may be urged, for ſome Continuance, at leaſt, of a Part of our preſent Regular Military Strength, enough of it ſelf alone, to daſh this whole Ridiculous *Mormo* out of Countenance. However, we ſhall try the Strength of his own *Sampſon*-Cords of Slavery ſo threatned us from theſe dreadful Sons of Perdition, Tyranny, Infidelity and Apoſtacy, the preſent dangerous Army now ſtanding (for all theſe they muſt be, when they reſtore King *James*.)

This whole Army, more or leſs Thouſands, no matter, ſhall be all turned inſide outwards, led or miſled, ſhall form, transform or deform, all Weathercocks, Proteuſes, Camelions, or any thing, if poſſible, more changeable; and all, God knows, from the Caprice or Revolt of Two or Three Chief Officers, and that upon the leaſt Temptation of a *Jacobite Petticoat*, or a *French Louis d'Or*, even to the very Reſtoration of King *James*. 'Tis true, he does well, and deals a little more ingenuouſly than uſually with us, to tell us what manner of *Jacobite Revolution* this ſhall be, *viz.* a *Rehearſal One*: that is as much as to ſay, King *James* ſhall make his Re-entry into the Chair, like the *Brentford* Kings, out of the Clouds; and then indeed we may be all idle Spectators of our own Ruine, at ſuch an innocent Return of *Old Jemmy viz.* when he drops from the Clouds.

However, to go on with the more formidable *Phenomena's* from this *Jacobite Meteor*, he inſtances the Inconſtancy

constancy and Fickleness of the *Standing Army* under *Cromwel*, that expell'd their Masters; and that under *Monk*, that restored King *Charles*.

Neither of these are the least Parallels in the present Case. The Revolt of *Oliver*'s Army (though I can hardly call them Revolters) destroy'd neither their *Aræ*, nor *Foci*, neither their own, nor their Countries Religion, Rights, or invaded Liberties, as they then stood: for their turning out their *Hydra-headed* Masters, the *Rump*, for a single-headed *Monster* of the same Egg, was hardly to be called a *Revolution*. For the then Government both in Church and State stood upon the very same Anarchical, and Antimonarchical Foundation still; and indeed carried as little different a Face of Change, as whether a single *Jack Straw*, or he and *Wat Tyler* reigned together.

Besides these Instances of our *English* standing Armies, utterly destroys his whole Argument: For, either he forgets, or never considers, that in both these Times, even these Hireling Armies acted in Concurrence, and moved by the same Genius, with the then Free-hold of *England*. The whole Torrent of the Nation, at that time, was for a Common-Wealth, which was not fully Establish'd in the then Raigning Rump, who being over and over again press'd by the *Vox Populi* to dissolve themselves, and settle a Common-wealth upon a solid and lasting Foundation; which they still deny'd, their Servants, the Army (still true the publick Interest) only dismounted them from the Saddle, into which they exalted their General *Cromwel*, upon his Pre-engagement and Promise, of finishing the whole Work of the *Good Cause* (as they call'd it) and doing the Nation that Justice, which their other Masters, the Rump, had refused them.

*Cromwel*, thus mounted, play'd much the same Game as the Rump had done; for Soveraign Power was so delicious a

Morsel,

Morſel, that he could ſpare no part of it to his Friends, nothing leſs than all would content him; what, at preſent was only given him in Truſt, to be divided in a fair and equal Democracy, he made bold to engroſs to himſelf.

This falſity of *Cromwel* begat ſome ill Blood, and a great many untoward Reſentments, and, perhaps, did not a little contribute to the next Revolution; nay, *Monk* himſelf was a Malecontent, and ſet forth a Declaration in *Scotland*, that the good Cauſe was not fairly carried on; and the whole Nation by degrees having their Eyes open to their long Follies and Yokes, and all the Juggles of their ſeveral upſtart Lords; in ſhort, grown weary of their own Wooden Gods, long'd for a Free Parliament, in which *Monk*'s Army (ſtill Acting in conſort with the whole Freehold) the Army, and the Nation both agreed the great Point; and the Free-Parliament returned into their Original Channel, *viz.* the Conſtitution of Monarchy, and ſo call'd home King *Charles*, ſtill the Nation and Army concurring.

Beſides both theſe Turns of State, thus influenc'd by ſtanding Armies, if they made any thing for his Cauſe, as they are the quite contrary, nevertheleſs have not the leaſt Reſemblauce of ſo rapid and excentrick a Movement, as Reſtoring King *James*, a Prince of Principles ſo well try'd, ſo truly known, and ſo much the univerſal Averſion of *England*, that the whole *Genius* of the Nation, Civil or Military, ſtands wholly againſt him.

*Another Inſtance is freſh in every ones Memory, how King* James's *Army joyn'd with the Prince of* Orange, *now our Rightful and Lawful King. And what could be expected otherwiſe from Men of Diſſolute and Debaucked Principles, who call themſelves Souldiers of Fortune, who make Murder their Profeſſion, and enquire no further into the Juſtice of the*

*Cauſe*

*Cauſe, than how they ſhall be paid; who muſt be falſe, rapacious and cruel in their own Defenſe*, &c.

This Paragraph perhaps has one of the blackeſt Faces of any through the whole Pamphlet: For here the whole Army of King *James*, is araign'd as Libertines, Reprobates, Mercenaries; and Profeſſors of nothing leſs than Murder, Rapine, Cruelty and Injuſtice, when that very Army, out of a meer Principle of Abhorrence to their Arbitrary old Maſter, made ſo general, and almoſt total a Careſs to our Gracious approaching Deliverer the Prince of *Orange*. Was there no Juſtice of their Cauſe conſidered, when they forſook the *Popiſh* for the *Proteſtant* Standard? nay, ſo conſiderable a Body of 'em ſtill compoſe ſo large a Part of the preſent Army? Or, does not this Author play the Traveller in the Fable, and blow Hot and Cold at once, when in one Breath he calls King *William, our Rightful and Lawful King*; and yet at the ſame time brands the whole Army that came over to his Party, and joyn'd in his glorious Work of Deliverance, as the worſt of Monſters, Villians and Infidels for ſo doing? I wiſh this arguing Gentleman means honeſtly: for I ſhrewdly ſuſpect, if he's a Perſon of any Eſtate, that he's one of thoſe Side-Friends of the Government, that paid double Taxes; one of thoſe ſober Gentlemen that ſwear little; for I much fear that the New Oaths had never Eloquence enough to drag into *Weſtminſter-Hall*.

And here I cannot but look a little back to *Page* 6. where he gives our preſent King the Character of a ſecond *Moſes, in reducing his People from a Captivity equal to that of the Children of* Iſrael. *A Prince, whoſe Life is ſo neceſſary to the Preſervation of* Europe, *that both Proteſtant and Popiſh Princes have forgot their Ancient Maxims, and laid aſide their innate Animoſities, and made it their common Intereſt to chuſe him their Patron and Protector*, &c.

Now in all this, and twenty times more Flouriſh of of the Pen in King *William*'s Panegyrick ( for by the Kidney of the Writer, I am afraid 'tis no more but Flouriſh ; a ſoft Slur of the Pen to make his Libel paſs Laſh-free ) I wonder how he will reconcile all his repeated *Eulogies* and *Encomiums*, even to a Tranſport, upon the great Work of our *Moſaick* Deliverer, King *William*, and yet at the ſame time ſo blacken the Hands that wrought in it, when nothing leſs than this Revolt ( ſo much exploded by him ) of King *James* his Army could work that Deliverance. It looks very ſuſpiciouſly, that this Writer's Quarrel againſt them, leans the other way ; not for ſuppreſſing, but for not ſupporting of Tyranny. He would have given them, no doubt, a much fairer Character, had they kept true to their Old Maſter, and their Old Cauſe. And that the World may be ſenſible how little a true Kindneſs this Libeller has for *Monarchy*, eſpecially a *Proteſtant* one ; we deſire his Reader to conſider, what diſſolute Debauchees and Devils he makes King *James* his Army, and what Saints he makes of *Olivers* ; which, *Page* 10. he tells you, *muſt be allowed to have had as much Virtue, Sobriety and Publick Spirit, as has been known in the World amongſt that ſort of Men.*

And here again our Author wanted a little of his Conſidering-Cap ; For what more Dirt does he throw in the Face of his Argument, when he ſo unluckily inſtances this laſt Revolt of a Standing Army, which ſo entirely, ( ſome few ſcatter'd Papiſts only excepted ) join'd the Free-hold in the publick Deliverance, and though the very Creatures of Popery were all, Hand and Heart, in the Performance, of what had been the common Prayers of the Nation that called over the Prince of *Orange*.

But ſuppoſing this Paragraph means innocently, and that from his general Averſion to *Standing Armies*, this

Author's

Author's bold Lash was only a Random Stroke. However, when this poor Scribbler has walk'd in a long raving Dream of so many hideous Dangers from a *Standing Army*, and all directly levelled at the present Forces on Foot; he unfortunately wakes into Sense in the last Page of his Book, and tells us in these Words:

*What I have said here against Standing Armies, I would be understood of such as are the Instruments of Tyranny, and their Countreys Ruine; and therefore I need make no Apology to our own, which was rais'd by the Consent of the Parliament in this just and necessary War; and next under God and our Great and Glorious Deliverer, have, by their Bravery and Conduct, preserved our Liberties, and the Protestant Religion through* Europe.

Gracious God! Is this the Character of that *Standing Army*, this dazling Honour and Honesty, that *Pag.* the 6. as beforemention'd, he tells us, The King ought to be so earnestly sollicited, right or wrong, to be immediately disbanded, as of no less import than *compleating our Deliverance*, and of no less threatning Fatality, if never so little kept up, than *preying upon our very Entrails, and utterly destructive to our very Constitution.*

I am afraid this Pamphleteer, by this contradictory Way of Arguing, is a little guilty of a Frailty called *Forgetfulness*. And, as there are a sort of *Talkers*, that the Proverb says, *ought to have good Memories*, he gives us to understand, that as signal a Talent as he has of the first Qualification, yet it appears he is a little short in the last Capacity.

If then, to summ up what has been urged, the Main Body of the Regular Forces, and those of the Militia, are much of the same Composition, and therefore no ways more or less dangerous, or less to be trusted on that Score: Next, as their Constitution and Establish-

ment are so far alike, that they are equally at the King's Call, the King their Generalissimo, &c. Then, as the Great Officers in the Regular Troops are Men of Honour and Interest in the Nation, and consequently have the same Tye, and in all Reason the same Affection for their Country's Liberty, as the Lords Lieutenants in the Militia: And also, (as the Author himself confesses,) that in a Disbanded Army, the Generality of the Soldiery, upon any serviceable Call of the Trained Bands, will at least a great part of them, fall into the Militia, as Hirelings, &c. And Lastly, as from all the fore-mentioned Instances, 'tis manifest, Standing Forces are naturally in the Inclinations and Interests of the People; and consequently, all our Pamphleteer's Fears are Groundless: Now let us examine with what Safety or Honour the wholy Body of our Regular Troops can be Disbanded, in the present State of the Kingdom, as useless to the Publick.

First then, 'Tis most certain that Experience and Discipline makes an Army serviceable: And if the Security of the Nation requires a Martial Strength, 'tis ridiculously impolitick to disband the Learned, only to teach the Ignorant; and put the Government both to the Toil and Expence of making Soldiers, when we have them made to our Hands.

Next, As there is not that entire Trust to be lodged in a new Reconcited Enemy, that at the first Start of a Peace, we have nothing else to do, but to turn our Swords into Plow-Shares; it being not so very many Years ago, that we have seen Peace both made, and broken again. And therefore, to speak in his own Dialect, we are not now so secure in this last Peace, but *What has been, may be again.* And, as no State or Government is in a true Capacity of defending it self, that has not the Power

of

of Offending; therefore ſome Cautionary Strength, in all Reaſon, ought to be kept on Foot upon that Account;

For to ſpeak again in his own Language, *That Nation is ſureſt to live in Peace, that is moſt capable of making War: And a Man that has a Sword by his ſide, ſhall have the leaſt occaſion to make uſe of it:* All this, I ſay, conſider'd, why muſt We, and We only of the whole World, Disband all our Regular Troops, when our Neighbours around us continue ſo conſiderable a Body of theirs; and as we are Embark'd in the ſame Common Cauſe, why not the ſame common Care of our Safety, and the ſame Means uſed to ſupport it.

I would only ask this fearful Gentleman, That if his *Argument* was Tranſlated into all Languages of the Confederacy, and made applicable to their own Caſe, (for Standing Armies enſlave all Nations, as well as *England*) and conſequently, by dint of his Eloquence, all the Regular Forces of *Europe* (for the Reaſon holds every where alike) ſhould be Disbanded, how many Years purchaſe would he give for this new Peace, as weak as he renders the preſent Power of *France*, and as fatigued as their Great Monarch may be with the Load of the late War.

So much for the Safety: Now for the Honour of the Nation. *Firſt* then, What Fools muſt the *Engliſh* Nation confeſs themſelves to be, when they called over that Prince for their Deliverer, who they dare not truſt with Edge Tools in his Hand, under a leſs Dread than of Shackles, and Rods of Iron? Next, What a Diſhonourable Suſpicion muſt here be of a Prince, that has ſo Eminently ſignalized Himſelf a Champion of *Chriſtendom*; and how muſt the jealous *Engliſh* Nation be pointed at,

and

and hooted round the World, in their vile Fears and Jealouſies, to render that very Prince a Deſtroying Devil at home, who has been Reverenc'd and Honour'd Abroad, pardon the Expreſſion, almoſt as a Tutelary God. Good Heaven! What does this Author mean? To inſinuate even but a ſhadow of poſſibility, that a Prince ſo Brave abroad, ſhould be ſo Baſe at Home.

FINIS.